

A CHINESE WOMAN DOCTOR.

Foucated in America - Countenance by Li Hung Chang.

The higher education of women indulgently winked at in special instances even upheld, by Viceroy Li Hung Chang, and through him, by the vast Flowery Empire! Such, surprising as it seems, is the present status of the woman question in China, the still shadowy beginning of a vast social revolution-a result of the astate statesman's Occidental tour. At least, a munder of his recent acts and the complacency with which they are received by the public so signify. One of these, coincident with his return, was the choice of Dr. Rachel Q. Benn, of Tien-Tsin, where is his palice, as physician to the women of his household; another, deeply pertinent, the appointment as delegates to the women's congress, to be held in London in 1898, of two young Chinese girls, Miss Wang and Dr. Hu King

Among the few almond-eyed scandardbearers of the mute new-born revolt against subjection of Chinese womankind, Dr. Hu King Eng stands pre-connect. Of her sex and race, the first master of arts. the second doctor of medicine-Dr Ya Mae Kin graduated in 1889, but without returning to the Orient, married Eca de Siloa, with whom she lives in Honoluluher position in the history of China is In the beginning of any reform whatsoever pioneers encounter only opposition, contumely, ridicule; not so Dr A public ovation was her welcome home: the utmost deference, consideration and the helpful hand outstretched meet her everywhere. As untampered as in the West, abe lives and works, opening the way-along narrow way-to swial equality for women. And this in the most conservative country in the world!

King Eng was born in Foothow to a heritage of wealth and aristocracy. Her grandfather, Hu, was a mandarm of influence, a councillor to the late Ecoperor; his badge the "vernalion pencil;" his sobriquet, "Officer Plain Clothes," for on formal occasions only would be don als robes of state. In the seventieth year of .. his age he became a convert to the "Jesus destrine " and with him his two sons, Hu father-both of whom for more than there years were Methodist pasters and presiding elders. Soon Grandmother Hu and her daughters in law, all of the bound-foot class, influenced by convincing, even or arguments, also embraced the alien faith.

When quite a child King Eng was placed in the girls' boarding school at Foothow, where, in time, she developed into a thorough student, evincing marked artistic abil ity, an interitted talent. Furtive peeps into the dispensary and wards of the adjaces hospital, however, determined effectually ocation be not art but medic With that end in view, the little high

casts Celestial maid, now in her fifteenth year, came across the seas, baving met and conquered bitter, determined opposition. She immediately entered the Onio Wes leyan University, graduating four Years later a master of arts. Three years more of study and the degree of doctors fractione was enterted by the Wennan's Medical College, of Philadelphia, and also, after a brief post-graduate course, by the Phila-delphia Polychnic. Then followed several of practical work in the Woman's Hospital of Boston. December, of 1895, Dr Hu, fully

equipped for her life work, returned to sonow to assume charge of Liang-as hospital A triumphant home coming it Mandarins and coolles, high and low met the ship, eager to pay their respects A round of dinners and receptions was in siltated by native grandees, consuls, and other Western residents and their wives the guest of boner being always the little olive-hued doctor, witty, charming, gor usty dressed, her face guiltless powder, her shining hair bedecked with eral society in Ching of a Chinese woman

are not sectal, but professional. Her attractive personality, high breeding, and pristocratic lineage, give her freest access to the homes of the great and conservative homes which no other physician-no men no foreign woman - could enter. In no less degree do the poor love and depend upon her. One instance is related of a cooley wheeling his blind old mother a thousand miles in in a wheellerrow to consult the woman doctor. A couble cataract operation, and the blind was

The only son of a wealthy mandarin was dumb from his birth, and so of no ount-disqualified to worship bet the manes of his ancestors. The tied tongue once relieved, and the dumb wa niade to talk. Hence the name and the fame of the "Miracle Lasiv!" For up such showy results-miracles-King Eng's renown among her own people, to her in finite distress, is wholly due. The skill ful, often brilliant, work of the brown sied fingers in Liangau Hospital, how ever, failing general recognition, calls forth from naval and other Western visiting surgeons praise ample compensatory. Yet of the many sides of her profession, this the surgical-is the least Here, as else where, the medical cases proponderate, the total number taxing the credulity of the

uninitiated, being within the year 80,000.
A gratifying testimonial to the wisdom of her experiment was the character of the

(Mary Stone) and Dr. Ida Kaim, two youn Chines girls, orphans, reared from infancy by a missionary, both of whom recently graduated from the University of Michigan with splendid records for scholarship. The sea of eager faces awaiting their

shadowing a new order of things Chinese OCEAN MAIDS.

arrival on a houseboat, the crowded hospital

and dispensary, the private Sedan chair

sent to convey them to the homes of the

great and the powerful-everything vin

dicated the beauty and utility of her work

and of the principle underlying it, fore

The duties of a maidin crossing the occan are as clearly defined for her as is her rou-tine in the bouldar, and no maid is qualified for her position until she is able to transfer her mistress from her drawingroomin London to her apartmentsta Amer ica, or vice versa, without the slightest care of responsibility on the part of the

lady. In the first place the maid must know xactly what articles are to go in the steam er trunk for use during the voyage. Sh must buy the lickets, arrange for carriage luggage, etc. If starting from some point in Europe, where the check system does not prevail, she must "count her pieces" and personally superintend their transfer at each point where a change is made. Having herself seen them safely put abourd, her first duty is to look up her mistress stemm or chair and place it in a comfortable pleasant quarter.

The well-instructed maid knows better than to unpack her mistress' trunk before the ship is under way, as there is niways danger of articles being stolen from staterooms by persons who come on board for one purpose or another be-fore the vessel sails. Once out at sea the mold proceeds to unmack the steam er trunk and arrange her mistress' state room with respect to tollet articles, wraps etc., in the most convenient possible mun ner. She must at once apprise the steward ess of the number of her staterson, together with the name of her mistress, so that she may be summoned at any moment by the stewarders, who answers the bell from her lady's room.
Once comfortably settled, her daily

routine is as follows: At 8 or 8:30 in the morning she goes to her mistresses' room to find out whether she wisnes to rise or have her breakfast in hed. In the latter case in is the duty of Po M' and Hu Yong M.-King Eng's the stewardess, not the maid, to carry h the breakfast. If she wishes to rise the stewardess, not the maid, prepares the bath. After her lady's toilet is made, the maid cinducts her to her steamer chair and arranges rugs, wraps, etc. She is th expected to take her own position suffiiently near to observe whether she required for any service, and to go to be mistress at intervals to inquire as comforts and wants, and must always he ready to conduct her downstairs meal time or whenever she chooses to Upon arriving, after the mistress has declared her luggage, it is the maid's duty to see them through the custombouse, arrange for their transfer, cure a carriage and conduct her lasty The most essential requisite, course, is that she should be a good sailor

TWO BICYCLE NOVELTIES.

A folding bicycle is the latest inven tion. It is a machine so constructed that it can be carried by man when man cannot be carried by the machine. It is the work of an instant to fold the bicycle by means of pressing bolts forward and into recesses in a locking tube, and then laving the rear wheel around against the front. The folding bleycle is especially valuable where one wishes to make excur ions on boats or cars, or for those fortu nate people who go off on vachting-tour this summer and want to have their when along in order to explore any island of ep at which they may touch. The wheel has as much strength as the ordinary bucycle and weighs only twenty-live

A novel bicycle skirt protector is it shape a spread cagle. It not only keeps the mud from being thrown by the rear wired on the rider, but prevents the skirts from being blown about by the wind or caught in the chain or wheel. The eagle, which, by the way, is tather picturesque over, with his head pointing rearward and side. It is tigidly mounted on the frame, and the wings are provided with springs to keep them distended, while allowing them to fold inwardly should the bicycle fall on its side. The legs of the bird play be thrown down to serve as a brake, or a supports when the rider dismounts.

That Motherly Individual.

He was a conductor on a west side car and when a nice, mother-looking old lady with a half-dozen small children at her side nignaled the car, he turned with a half sudle to the man standing at his side on the back platform:

"Now you'll see trouble," he volunteered. as he reached up and viciously jerked the

"Oh, I don't know," meditatively replied the man addressed, as he gave a ca look at the one under discussion, "she is a benignant-looking old lady, it seems to me," and he stalled gently as he witnessed her giving a complacent nod to one little youngster and bestowing a patronizing pat upon a little girl in a blue frock.

"That's all right," reiterated the conductor, as he started forward, "but I never yet got fooled."

And advancing down the siste he paused before the old lady, assumed a vacant I faint, sickly look, wouldn't speak all the don't just-know-where-I'm-to-get-it-but- rest of the trip-Chicago News. SUMMER FOOD AND DRINK.

Appetite. Health and comfort in the heated sease lepend very largely upon the sort of faci that is fed to the digestive engine, and the plentiful ignerance displayed on the subject, not only in daily life, but in much of the published advice, is sufficeint to make not only doctors, but angels weep. The appetite is the signal that the digestive ctions hang out to indicate their own condition, and should be carefully needed. If the appetite is immguel or mornid, the stomach is very certainly in the same co Stion In summer the appetite is likely to be smatter, became not so much exercise is possible as in winter, and therefore the body has not used up as much material in the way of nertic and muscular force, and so makes smaller demands upon the stom-

If, then in surhmer, the appetite's siendy though small, it is unwise to force it or stimulate it too much, since if the stomach is obliged to create more mutritive fluids then the organs and members of the body need and use, it is left with a superfluity of material which it must rid itself of in some fashion. These superfluous juices fer-ment, and cause a thosand disturbances. At the same time the advice so frequently given to avoid meats in hot weather and

THE GIRL GRADUATE.

Meats simply cooked are extremely easy

of digestion, and contain in compact

form just the notriment the body respices.

It is the rich gravies and sauces, the grease

and starch, that the stomach-working half-

to in hot weather, as difficult of digestion

and creating an amount of heat not de-manded by the body in the warm months,

and which it must therefore, much against

its will, throw off in fevers, indigestions and

Starch, grease, and a superfluity of

sugar are all to be avoided. Meats, fowl,

game, fish, and eggs, plainly cooked, with-

out sauces, and frequently celd, are to be used in moderation to give vigor and

strength to resist the drain of excessive

heat. Hot bread, pastry, candles, rich fruity

puddings and an excess of potatoes are bad.

Graham and wholemeal bread, corn bread

and the many light forms of biscuits sold

in the shops, are good substitutes. Toast is good, not the sogry, crustless damp

slice, barred with two or three scorch

lines, usually served one under the nan

of toast, but a crisp, thin, bit of crusty bread, delicately browned all over and per-

feetlydry. Vegetables - and plenty of them

It is astonishing how many persons an-nounce, with no air of apology, their

dislike for green vegetables. It is as-

tonishing how many persons live con-tentedly on a diet largely composed of

potatoes, rice, bread, and pastry-all

their digestion gives way, or they break

down with kidney disease.

If green vegetables and salads are not

liked it proves that the stomach is not in

taken on principle, as medicine and diet

By using them through force of will a liking

starch-and then are astonished

fluxes

keep the diet low is equally unwise. lettuce, or as filling for cold tomator

served whole

Fruit may and should form almost one

half the summer diet, though, curiously enough, quite a number of people possess

the delusion that fruit is not wholesome

It should be the first dish at breakfas

every warm morning; indeed, it is good

winter and summer, for that matter, but

the profusion with which nature produces

when it is best enten. Fruit is always

best, but there are hundreds of delighting

modes of preparing it-all of them whole

Among the best are the fruit ices, made

of strawberries, raspberries, currants of peaches. The fruit can be worked up with

gelatine and cream to a mousse, which is

when frozen, or merely allowed to stand

on the ice, an excellent and wholesom

form of sweets for bot weather. Her

is a recipe for raspherry flummery and

one for peach cream, which are both ad-

mirable summer desserts. For the rasp

berry flummery soak a small cup of peac taploca in two cups of cold water for three

bours, and then add two cups of hot water

and stir on the fire until clear. Add a had

cup of sugar, and when the whole is lake

warm stir in a quart of red or white rasp

berries. Set on the ice until very cold

The peach cream is made by passing a dozen soft ripe peaches through a sieve

and sweetening them with a pint of sagar

Dissolve a box of gelatine, and when it i

about to jelly mix in the peaches, and a

and cat with cream and sugar

front in the not season points out the tir

"You have to pay fare for those chil-

And she looked up sweetly and essur-

'Oh, they're all under age," she said.

But the conductor was unconvinced, "They don't look it," he asserted, with

an exultant survey of the array of little

And the motherly old lady gave an af-

feeted gasp of astonishment, "I can't

help what they look," she broke cut in

dignantly and with some acerbity; "but

I'm not going to pay fare for them, so

"Hm-m, w-e-e-1-1," said the conductor,

unrelentingly; "I'll have to put them

But the motheriy old lady only frowned

reaching up in a reluctant sort of a way the conductor rang the bell, the car stopped

and swinging lightly to the ground he reached out his hand hesitatingly toward

the nearest little tot. But the moherly

"Just you do," she declared, with a great

deat of vehemence, and her eyes snapped and her face grew red. "I've paid my

fare and I'm not going to get off, so if

standing in the street alone, why, you

And she leaned back triumphantly as she

delivered this ultimatum and the conductor

after an exhaustive review of the situation

finally decided that they were not such very

large children after all. The old lady looked

satisfied, the passenger on the back plat-form smiled, and the conductor, who had a

you want to leave those little ch

just go ahead."

And she settled back in her seat.

and her lips tightened ominously.

old lady of the benevolent look

over and shook her finger excitedly.

dren, madam," he sald, in a grim voice,

ingly.

it's coming look, and he reached out his

"Fare, please," he said in the regulation

And opening a capacious and well-filled

purse the old lady searched around laborsously until she found five pennies and these she carefully deposited in the ex-pectant pain. The conductor gave a dis-

gusted look which quite overshadowed

the gleam of triumph in his eyes and be eached up and pulled the bell cord so hard

that he nearly jerked the end of the car

and in front of the passenger

and with health it begins to desire what is wholesome. One cause of a frequent distaste for vegetables is the unappetizing way n which they are prepared. Green veget bles must always be put into cold water for cooking. Plunged into hot water, they will before they can cook and lose all freshness of flavor. The cooking should be slow, de-liberate singnering—never swift boiling. To peas, beans, corn, spinach, okra, asparagus, turnips, parsnips, carrots, a little butter or cream, salt and pepper should be added while hot. Indeed, peas and beans, when nearly thone, should have all the water drained off and be returned to the pot with a gill of cream and a bit of butter, to stew slowly ten minutes before being served. The green things, plunged into hot water, boiled hard and served watery, tough and half cold, which are so frequently offered as vegetables, are enough to implant a rooted dislike of them in anyone.

Salads should be eaten every day in nummer. Not meat salads, which are a sarbarism, but lettuce, cabbage, toma asparagus, chicory, cress or such dainty things, including the delicious salad the French make of a botch-potch of cold peas, beans, beets and the like. What is known as French dressing, a mixture of oil, vinegar, sait and pepper, is best, and the oil should outweigh the vinegar by three to one. Mayonnaise is to be used sparingly in summer, save as an occa-sional sauce for cold fish set in a bed of

frink. Raspberry vinegar is equally plea night, strain and pour the vinegar over an equal quantity of fruit again. Repeat the and a pint of water. Let it boil up once skim carefully and bottle while not.

Soda lemonade is an excellent and whole-some drink. Peel off in a transparent spiral the thin outer skin of a lemon, drop it into a pitcher, squeeze upon this the juice of four lemons, sugar to taste. Add the pitcher half full of crushed ice and pour in two bottles of soda water A raspberry or two, or strawberries, if it eason, tossed into the pitcher, adds flavor to the drink. It is a much more delicious beverage if for lemons West India lime are used, which are so much more richly and pleasantly flavored than lemons.

Another popular summer drink is known to some as "horse's neck," to some as "a corkscrew comforter," which sounds elab-orate, but is in reality very easy to concoct. Peel from a large lemon the entire outer peel in a very thin spiral. Coil this up the sides of a very long glass and fill the coil with fine crushed ice. Empty upon it a bottle of ginger ale and let it stand a

THE DUCHESS OF TECK.

The Duchess of Teck, mother of the Duchess of York, has narrowly escaped losing her life. In some way, while hending down to pat a pet dog, she so strained herself that had not an operation been performed at once she would have su cumied. Her death would have been a great blow not only to the royal family to the English people at large, for, besides custing a shadow upon all the jubilee festivities and debarring an important portion of the royal family froany participation therein, her death would have excited more genuine sorrow than that of any member of her house, save, possi bly, the Prince and Princess of Wales. From her earliest girlbood she has always been most popular with her countrymen-far more so than the Queen herself, who in her younger days repeatedly manifested jeafousy in this connection

Nevertheless, the Queen, acting as hear of the family, barred every match that was proposed until, finally, when the peanliess, but good-looking. Duke of Teck presented itmself, the princess announced that, has ng attained the age of forty, she was determined to wed him, with or with the Queen's consent, it was immaterial to

Impumerable stories are told of the oughly English than any other member ias on the hearts of her countrymen -Chi-

What a wenderful thing the heart of a roman is! In a Chicago police court the ther day a laborer was arraigned to saswe o the charge of assault and battery pre ferred by his wife, a frail-looking creatur whom he had beaten into insensibility and left for dead. The case had been continued twice in order to allow the complaining wit less time to recover sufficiently toleave the hospital. When she appeared in court both of her eyes were still swollen and brackened. her face, which had been pounded to a fell's was discolored and covered with patches of correlaster and she carried a broken arm

Her husband, a great, bulking brate chewedtebucconsidered and and glared about the courtroom. When the case was called the woman bergan crying softly and asked to have the prosecution dismissed.

this tell w was responsible for your ins, was he not?

The wife remained silent.

Yes, sir, please but-He broke your arm, didn't he? He knock of out several of your teeth and kicked you insensibility?

Then why do you want him discharged?"

That may be; but he is also a brute, and the law is made for the protection of man kind and womankind from such as he. If I discharge him he may treat you the same

Through her tears she replied: "When he rinks he sometimes forgets himself and be es a little too rough and and playful." Only a woman who loved rould have done

"You ain't been tryin' it, have you?

girt's got one, and it don't tire her half is much to ride the darn thing all day as it does to help her mother for half an hour 'round the house."—Clacianati Enquirer.

"When I am dead, Sweetheart," you say, "Think of me always at my best; When o'er my head tall grasses away. And to my deep and dreamless rest Nor sob. nor call, nor sacer can pleas. And land of tongue and stab of ren Though love be lead and late be fierce Are less than nothing to like then.

'My poor, pale lips no more can ask Your gentler thought for fanciel wrong.

Nor love devise atomig trak.

And infor in it, glad and strong.

Linore, then, faults that now you chide,

The hasty word, the careless raten, Forget, as if they ne'er had been,

'If mem'ry from our past evoke One man, or to divine surprise.
When all the angel in me wake.
And you gampsed Eden it my
If I surcease of care and pain
And fullness to heart-faunce into brought. n reverie live that time again.

And thus enshrine me in your thought "

"What chrism has Death? The gray

The Maran of the human heart?

Beloved, while our pulses beat
With every joy of living—while
I lay my head upon your breast
And drink your words and feel your so
Thus—now—think of me at my he

quart of Juice add three-fourths of a pound of sugar and a pint of the best white brandy. Strain and bottle. A little mixed with ice water makes a refreshing summe ant and is non-alcoholic. Upon five quarts of ripe raspherries pour enough cider vine gar to cover the fruit, which should be lightly mushed. After standing in the sur for twelve hours and in a cool place over process, and at the end of twenty-four hours strain it once more, and to each quart of liquid add three pounds of suga

ment before drinking.

younger sister of the old Duke of Cambridge, ber hand was sought in marriage by the Prince of Orange (to whom she was actually engaged), by Emperor Naleon III, and by his consin, the late Prince Napoleon, besides whom a number of German princes placed their hearts at her

of the royal house of England, to which may be ascribed the warm hold which she cago Record.

SHE LOVED HIM.

"Why," said the court, in astonishment,

"He pounded you mearly to death, didn't

"He's my husband." way again. Does he abuse you frequently?

"But this is not the first time, is it? He as abused you before?"

The wife was silent. Has he abused you before?" the cour asked again.

that Chicago Times-Herald

No Exercise in the Bicycle. "This talk about the bievele amounting to mything in the way of exercise," the fat man with the three chins, "is all

asked the lean man, "Me" No. Nit. Not But my oldest

Then? Or Now?

"Think of me at my best todays This hour renew surprise divine: Let Eden's light and fragrance play Into our lives while they are one.
Why should I wait to be forgiven
rill folics and till failts are done.
And I am out of reach in Heaven?

To right all wrong? Do tears make sweet

pint of whipped cream, set on the ice and eat when very cold. There are many pleasant, cooling drinks made by heating a kettle full of currants until the juice flows. Strain through a for them soon grows up, because their use | jelly bag; let it grow cold, and to every

THE ATLANTA SPY.

Nobody Knows Whether Man or

Woman. In the spring of 1864 Atlanta was full of Johnston's officers and soldiers. An uncasy feeling prevailed in every circle. and it was feared that the Federals might any day make a forced march or a raid

and surprise the city. Stiff the people faced the situation courgeously. They had passed through so many dangers that they were not enelly frightened. The suffen boom of Sherman's big guns could then he heard forty miles away, but Atlanta maintained her usual acrepity outwardly and gave no sign of

her secret misgivings. The theater was then on its last legs. but occasional performances were literally patronized. One of the star attractions in a strolling company at that time was a pretty, black-eyed young woman, about twenty years old, who carried the town by

The girl was a wonder. She was equally at home in tragedy and comedy. She could sing and dance, and when she took a male part in a play she was a howling

A better all-round artist had never vis-ited Atlanta, and that was the general

When she told her story it excited sympathy. She was a creele of Louisiana, and her family had been murdered by a raiding party of Butler's troops. She had taken refuge in the Confederacy, and, having no relations or friends, she had decided to use her rare dramatic gifts and earn hero wn living. The story made the pretty actress very popular, and she was patronized in a social way by leading citizens. Young offipers took her out driving, and generals and colonels showed her over the fortifications. which werethen nearly finished. Theoreole's curiosity about such matters charmed the military men, and it afforded them the greatest possible pleasure to answer her

questions and explain every doubtful point, Several weeks rolled by, and when her company disbanded the actress remained in Atlnata She established herself at a popuiar boarding-house and told herfriends that she needed a rest before going on the Rich-mond stage. She received a great deal of attention and was practically the belle of The lines were closing around the city, but the creole charmer still fingered. The officers of Johnston's army were at her feet. They sent her costly presents, and every fine day they might have been seen riding with her along the lines et breastworks.

Suddenly the actress disappeared. The military men were nearly crazy because they could not trace her, but the ladles of the city did not seem to regret her de-parture in fact, they minted that the wasno hetter han spesimulibe. The month of June slipp slby and there were no tidings from the missing star. Then came July and with it the eginning of the siege.
At such a critical time people suon for-

got the favorite of the footlights, and at the end of forty days' shelling people were thinking of far more important matters. The slege was over at last, and the Federals marched in. One fine morning a Western corps com-

nander with his staff rode through the city and took a look at the fortifications. At his side was a small, dark-faced, blackfaced young man, who acted as his guide and pointed out various things of interest. A prominent Atlanta man met this young-ster face to face, and his surprise caused him to staid almost paralyzed in his tracks. He was the pretty actress who had turned the heads of so many of the fficers. The stranger's eyes met those of the Atlanta man and supped viciously Then a mocking smile spread over his piquant face, and his glance was plainly one of recognition. The Georgian spoke guardedly to several of Sherman's officers about the mysterious young man, but they gave very little satisfaction. Finally it was learned that he was a famous person-ator of male and female characters on the French stage in New York city. But was be a man or a woman? nawer this question; but he or she, as the case might be, was one of the most successful spies who had ever served the sex remained unsolved. - Chicago Chronicle

MISS DREW AND GLADSTONE.

The English-speaking and reading world been bearing of Dorotny Drew and of Mr. Gladstone's devotion to her for two or It is surely as long ago as that since -Mr. Gladatape's little poem the best, probably, that he ever wrote-"Ad Dorotheam," was published all over the world. It is worth recalling for its grace and felicity at this tinge. It is not at all to be wondered at that the Queen de sired to see the little lady that could inspire her octogeonrian gran-lfather to ag sweet an utterance:

AD DOROTHEAM know where there is money in a jar, Meet for a certain little friend of mine; And, Dorothy, I know where dusies are That only wait small bands to interwine A wreath for such a golden head as thin

The thought that thou art coming makes all glad;
The touse is bright with blossoms high and low.
And many a little lass and little lad.
Expectantly are running to and fro;
The fire within our hears is all aglow.

On this high day, the holiest and t Because 'twas then, ere youth had taken

Thy grandmamma, of women lovellest, Made me of then nost homored and nost

That naughty boy who led thee to suppose He was thy sweetheart has, I grieve to tell.

seen to pick the garden's choicest toddle with it to another belle, Who does not treat him altogether well.

But mind not that, or let it teach thee To waste no love on any youthful tover All youths are rovers, I assure thee, Miss), No, if then wouldst true constancy dis-

Thy grandpapa is perfect as a lover.

o, come, thou playmate of my closing day,
The latest treasure life can offer me,
And with thy baby laughter make us gay,
Thy fresh young voice shall sing, my Dorothy.

Songs that shall bid the feet of sorrow -London Telegraph.

A New Variety of Divorce. After a San Diego mun got a divorce

from his wife the other day, he went home and found her there. She aske I him to sit down to dinner, after which she asked him how he liked the new ar rangement. "Firstrate," he replied, "but I can't understand it." "Oh. that's all right," and she, "we can live this way in contentment. The other way we quarrel New, then, suppose you retain me as housekeeper? Twenty dollars per month and board is all I ask." truck the ex-husband favorably, and the bargain was closed on the spot couple have not had a sign of trouble since, although they were in hot water or thirty two years, fretting under the marital yoke. They dare not quarrel much now, for fear one will leave the other in the jurch. He must have his meals poked and she must have a place to stay Together they are happy now, and the largain processes to last to the end. -Pittaburgh Dispatch